

Sam Roberts

"Got Me On The Run"

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Baby you got me on the run
But I'm just having too much fun
And I feel your eyes each time we meet
And I'm just staring at my feet
Yeah you got me on the run
You got me hiding from the sun
You're so cold I get a chill
And you keep breaking down my will
Yeah you got me
on the run
Baby baby you're so cruel
You got me breakin' all the rules
Baby baby you're so cruel
You got me breakin' all the rules
And I'm so sad I wanna die
You tell me no but I ask why
I got a fever that won't stop
I'm waiting for your bomb to drop
Alright
Baby baby you're so cruel
You got me breakin' all the rules
Baby baby you're so cruel
You got me breakin' all the rules
'Cause I bleed rock n' roll
Yeah I bleed rock n' roll

And I would die for rock n' roll
Yeah I would die for rock n' roll
Do you believe in rock n' roll
I said do you believe in rock n' roll
You got me breaking all the rules
Baby baby you're so cruel
You got me breaking all the rules
Baby baby you're so cruel
Baby baby you're so cruel
You got me breaking all the rules
Baby baby you're so cruel
You got me breaking all the rules
You got me breaking all the rules
Baby baby you're so cruel

